The Kingdom of Heaven is like a

Open Savanna

Peace and harmony

amongst all animals of the earth

At the highest peak of the mountain

Mount Zion

stood The Great White Lion.

Majestic.

Holy.

White as blazing light.

His eyes burned with authority

His mane flowed like pure water

All the animals sang:

ALL HAIL

YEHOSHUA

THE GREAT WHITE LION OF JUDAH

The Cherubim stood beside Him at

the top

like lynx guardians of the Ancient

Throne.

The Seraphim circled the middle

like caracals of fire and devotion.

The angelic host stood below

like veteran lions

who had fought battles long

forgotten.

Glory covered the Kingdom.

Harmony filled the air.

But among them was one who shone

The Tiger

Chief General

Commander of the Lion host.

Mighty in battle.

Beloved among the tribes.

He was excellent.

And excellence, when compared,

becomes a fracture.

The Tiger looked upon the army

He saw their strength.

He looked upon the mountain

and saw the throne.

And a thought entered him:

“Why is He King?”

“Why do they praise Him

when I win the wars?”

The fire that once burned outward

turned inward.

Comparison became envy.

Envy became ambition.

Ambition became rebellion.

Rebellion of

The Great White Lion of Judah

and so The Tiger snuck below

He walked the lower fields.

He whispered among all the animals

of the savanna.

He gathered the restless and the

proud.

Plotting against the throne

The Great Lion watched from above.

there was shock amongst the tribes

shock amongst the council members

the Jaguars, panthers,

and the other colorful lions

stood like celestial guardians

they came together

into one mud circle

a pit beneath the mountains and

next to the majestic water

threshold

The Divine Council meeting

had begun

The Great Lion sat

And He proclaimed

that the tiger shall be banished

from the animal kingdom forever

then the tiger was seized

grabbed by the teeth

The Lions dragged his fur by the ears

the Tiger was furious

He hissed at the Great Lion in

anger

and he was thrown over the

waterfalls

casted down to the lake

The Great Lion recast the tiger

The New Chief General

over the Army of Judah

The Cheetah

whose paws moved faster than

lightning

“Who is like the Great White Lion?”

said the Lord

And The Leopard

the silent messenger of Hope

mourned the Fall of the tiger

a missing elect of the kingdom

And so it was

The tiger fell

into another land

alone

Down past the waters.

Down past the light.

Down where the waters no longer

reflected the mountain.

There in the depths,

his Royal glory

was stripped from him.

The fire in his chest dimmed.

His stripes twisted into scales.

His roar fractured into a hiss

that echoed through the abyss.

No longer a tiger.

No longer beast of the land.

the spirit withdrew

The tiger shape shifted

and He became

the thirsty dark Dragon.

his pupils became like daggers

his arms winged by corruption.

Fueled by Wrath

and attacks of deadly deception

So the Dragon flew again.

and He found

the Garden of Eden

there he saw innocence

a baby

two of them

they walked on their two feet

playfully roaming among the animals

all over the garden

To Eve’s ear the dragon deceived

To Adam’s heart

the boy agreed willingly

Eden had fallen

Then the waters darkened.

The skies dimmed.

Trust became hunger.

The two who once walked in

innocence

had become like werewolves

divided within,

stripped of their light,

in dire need of a Shepherd.

And the ground beneath them

answered with thorns.

The Great Lion vanished upon the

mountain.

Without the Lion’s presence,

the animals forgot how to live

without taking.

Claws grew restless.

Teeth learned blood.

the Animal Kingdom became feral.

Every creature for itself.

Every shadow an enemy.

Every breath a fight to survive.

Adam and Eve

were cast out from the garden of

Eden

The Dragon grinned,

and flew away from their sight

The Lynx stood at the gate guarding

the ancient garden

but far above the broken savanna,

the mountain stood silent

yet gleaming

waiting for the day

The Day the Great White Lion

would return

and call creation back to Glory